

“Alice”

While searching for

The potion with

A tag which begs

...“Drink me”

To shrink me

‘Til I’m

Tumbling

Tumbling

Through

The looking glass

I dreamed of Wonderland

But couldn’t find

THE

Alice to go ask

Should’ve ignored the

Smoking Caterpillar

And the advice he

Offered me

It led me to
The Hatter
And the Tea
Wont set me free

Locked me up in
Mel's diner
With a little boy
In tow

And each time
I near the rabbit
I fall swiftly down
His hole

Bargained with the
Cheshire Cat
But couldn't pay the cost

And the Queen
Demands my head
To replace the one
She's lost

As she searches for

Mock Turtle

To make

Mock Turtle Soup

The King hands out

The pardons

And hurries back

Into his coop

Thought I'd escaped

The Dutchess

And her

Insistence to agree

But peered into

The looking glass

To find HER starring

Back at me

I pray when I

Return I'll find

The ME I

Was before

And not a tattered

Note that reads

“Don’t live here

...Anymore”

Tonya Madia 4/06